

they both grew fond of each other's Company, and, in a little Time, became the dearest Friends, and they were both lov'd and kiss'd and admir'd, not only by their Pappas and Mammias, but by all the Gentlemen that knew them.

If you be affronted, it is better to pass it by in Silence, or with a Jest, though with some Dishonour, than to endeavour Revenge. If you can keep Reason above Passion, that and Watchfulness will be your best Defendants.

Better to prevent a Quarrel before-hand than to revenge it afterwards.

A vindictive Temper is not only uneasy to others, but to them that have it.

Dislike what deserves it, but never Hate; for that is of the Nature of Malice, which is almost ever to *Persons*, and not to *Things*.

Anger may glance into the Breast of a wise Man, but rests only in the Bosom of Fools.

In all Things Mistakes are excusable; but an Error that proceeds from any good Principle, leaves no room for Repentment.

None more impatiently suffer Injuries, than those that are most forward in doing them.

S T O R Y II

A Good GIRL.

MISS *Nancy Ayres*, was a pretty Girl, and what was better still, tender Mind; she loved every Body, and easily moved with the Miseries of the un- and would have been glad to have had it Power to relieve them; she told her Mamma so: My dear Mamma, said she, I can't help being sorry for the poor People I see every Day. I am sure, said she, I should like vastly to see a poor Man glad. Is not there Mamma, a Pleasure, when we see People cry, to make them laugh and smile with Joy? I cannot help being pleased with the Thought of it! She was quite charmed with her Goodness, and fondly taking her up in her Arms, she said to my dear *Nancy*, how exceeding pretty is this Good-nature make you! You make my Heart glad I am sure. Her Pappa called her his dearest Girl, and told her she should love her the better for being so kind and good, and every Body else would love her too. They then kissed her, and gave her Money to do what she pleased with.